

SMILIN' ED'S

BUSTER BROWN

BOOK
No 13

COMICS



The Biggest Snake in the World
Sean and the Little People
The Shark Drum

Kids Listen in every Saturday morning

WFAA-WBAP 10:30 A.M.


W. C. STRIPLING CO.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BUSTER BROWN SAYS-
Get your school shoes
now - at the
 School Days
Jamboree

Gosh, it's almost time for school, kids!

And that means time to have
mother bring you right down for
those wonderful school shoes by

Buster Brown. They're the
handsomest, sturdiest shoes in town!



*Listen for Smilin' Ed's big news about the
Jamboree. Saturday mornings on N.B.C.
August 21—September 18*

SEAN

and the *LITTLE PEOPLE*



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL GLEN IN OLD IRELAND MANY YEARS AGO. AN IRISH LAD LIES IN THE SOFT GRASS AND THINKS OVER HIS PROBLEM. HIS NAME IS SEAN O'DONNELL, AND HE IS QUITE UNHAPPY.....

AWURRA! SOME PEOPLE HAVE SO MUCH--AND OTHERS HAVE SO LITTLE! MOTHER MUST WORK SO HARD TO MAKE ENDS MEET, AND FATHER LABORS SUCH LONG HOURS IN THE PEAT BOGS. IF ONLY I COULD HELP THEM IN SOME WAY!

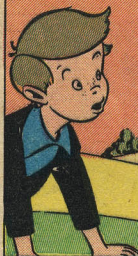
THEN WHY NOT CALL UPON **US**, SEAN O'DONNELL?



WH-WHO ARE YOU?

SURELY YOU, AN IRISH LAD, HAVE HEARD OF THE **LITTLE PEOPLE**? WE ARE OF THE FAIRIES!

YES, AND WE HEARD YOU SAY YOU'RE IN TROUBLE. WELL, IF YOU HELP **US**-- THEN WE'LL HELP **YOU**!

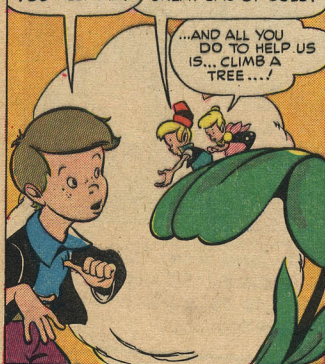


AND THEN MALEE TOLD SEAN O'DONNELL THEIR STORY...

BUT HOW COULD I, A HUMAN, HELP THE LITTLE PEOPLE? AND HOW COULD **YOU** HELP ME?

OH, WE COULD HELP YOU EASILY! ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY! WELL THEN... WE COULD GIVE YOU A GREAT BAG OF GOLD!

...AND ALL YOU DO TO HELP US IS... CLIMB A TREE...!



YOU SEE, I OWN A MAGIC GOLDEN BELT. BUT WHILE I BATHED IN A FLOWER FILLED WITH FRESH DEW, A GREAT CROW FLEW DOWN AND STOLE IT! THEN HE CARRIED MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT TO HIS NEST.... AND WE SIMPLY CAN'T CLIMB A GREAT TREE AND FACE A DANGEROUS CROW...SO WE NEED THE HELP OF A **HUMAN** LIKE YOU!

AHA! I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU. I'M NOT AFRAID OF CROWS-- AND I CAN CLIMB ANY TREE IN IRELAND!

GOOD! WE'LL CALL SOME OF OUR FRIENDS-- THE MOURNING DOVES-- AND THEY'LL CARRY US TO THE CROW'S TREE!



WHY, HOW COULD I
RIDE ON THE BACK
OF A BIRD? EVEN
THE GREAT EAGLE
COULDN'T CARRY **ME!**

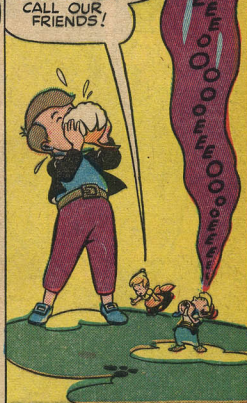
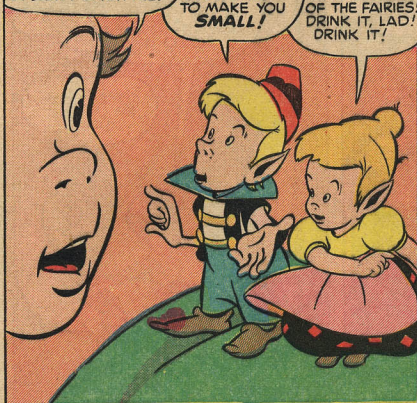
BUT HE COULD
IF YOU WERE
AS SMALL AS
WE! SO WE'LL
JUST HAVE
TO MAKE YOU
SMALL!

SEE, SEAN...
YON WHITE
FLOWER-'TIS
FILLED WITH
THE NECTAR
OF THE FAIRIES!
DRINK IT, LAD!
DRINK IT!

OH-LOOK, DURVA!
HE'S DRINKING IT-
HE'LL BE MADE
TINY IN A MOMENT!
WE'D BETTER
CALL OUR
FRIENDS!

AYE-I'LL
DO THAT,
MALEE-

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

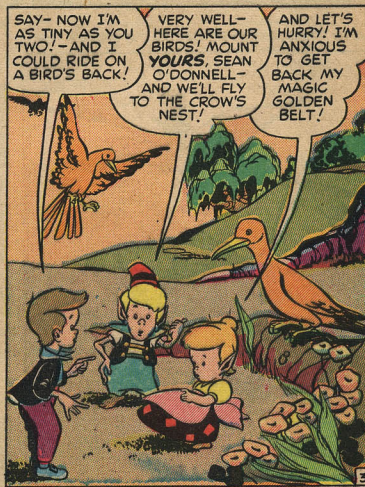
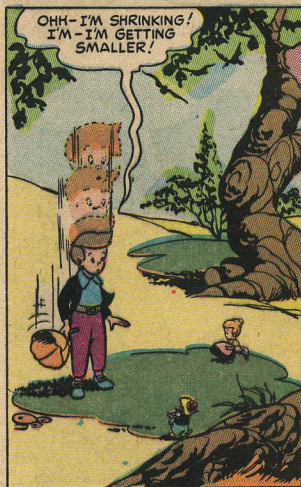


OHH-I'M SHRINKING!
I'M-I'M GETTING
SMALLER!

SAY- NOW I'M
AS TINY AS YOU
TWO!-AND I
COULD RIDE ON
A BIRD'S BACK!

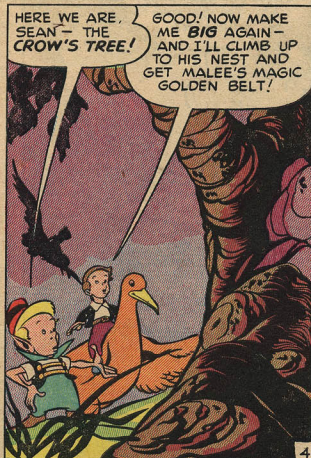
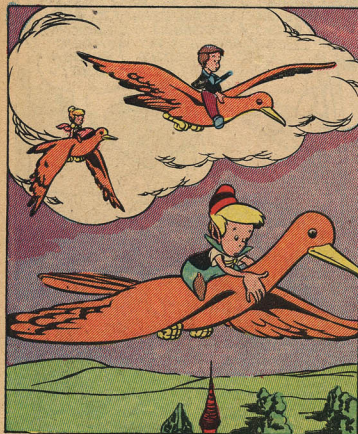
VERY WELL-
HERE ARE OUR
BIRDS! MOUNT
YOURS, SEAN
O'DONNELL-
AND WE'LL FLY
TO THE CROW'S
NEST!

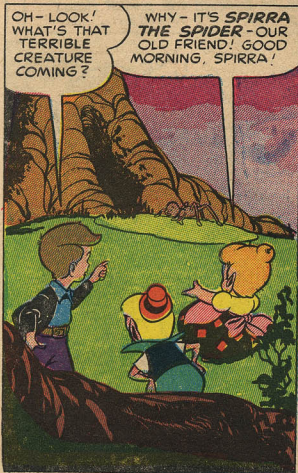
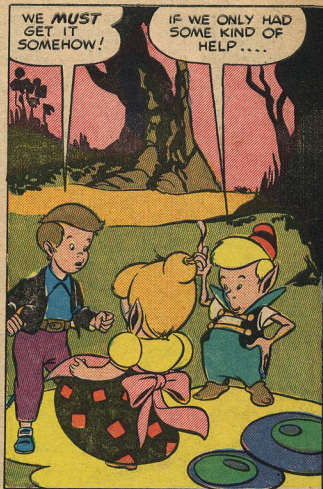
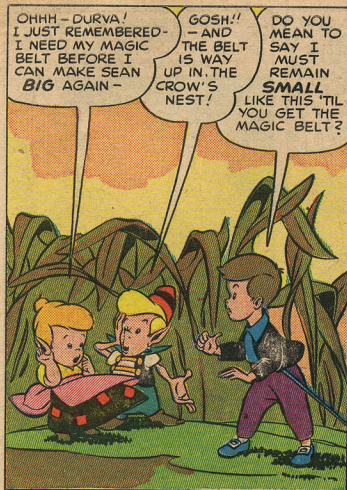
AND LET'S
HURRY! I'M
ANXIOUS
TO GET
BACK MY
MAGIC
GOLDEN
BELT!





AND THEN... THEY'RE OFF TO THE CROW'S TREE...







THE FIGHT IS ON!! SPIRRA POUNDS SEAN WITH HIS MANY FEET- AND SEAN IS FORCED BACK...



... BUT SEAN RECOVERS, AND SPIRRA RETREATS BEFORE THE SHARP POINT OF THE LAD'S NEEDLE....



SPIRRA SURRENDERS AND PLEADS WITH SEAN TO BE FRIENDS.....

YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME! PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME! CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

SURE WE CAN! I'LL BE GLAD TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! NOW MAYBE SPIRRA CAN HELP US GET THE MAGIC GOLDEN BELT FROM THE CROW'S NEST!



SURE! SURE! I CAN CRAWL UP THE TREE AND SPIN A LONG SILKEN THREAD- AND IF SEAN TAKES **HOLD** OF THE THREAD, I CAN PULL HIM UP TO THE LIMB...

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, SPIRRA!



AND SOON- SEAN REACHES TO GET HOLD OF THE END OF SPIRRA'S LONG SILKEN THREAD..



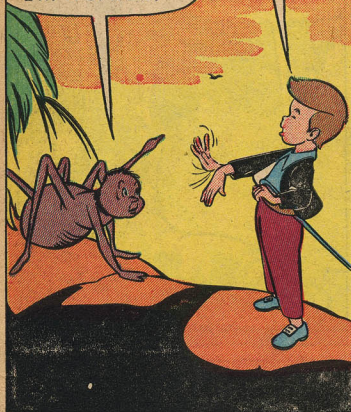
AND HIGH IN THE TREE, SPIRRA PULLS SEAN UP TO THE CROW'S NEST.....



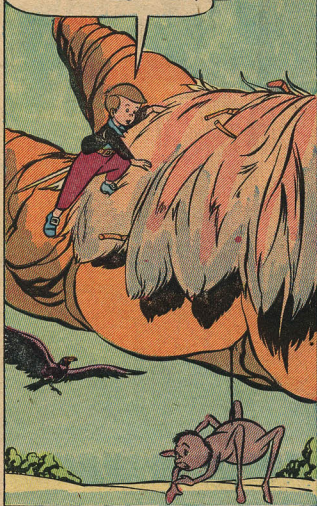
BUT AS SEAN STANDS SAFELY ON THE TOP OF THE TREE NEAR THE CROW'S NEST, SPIRRA POINTS TO SOMETHING FLYING TOWARD THEM...

OHMH - LOOK! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE! HERE COMES THE MEAN OLD CROW!! CROWS EAT SPIDERS! - AND I'M A SPIDER!

BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY OLD CROW!!



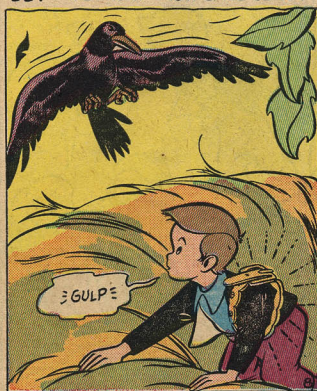
YOU GO ON DOWN, SPIRRA! I'LL GET THE MAGIC BELT AND FOLLOW YOU!



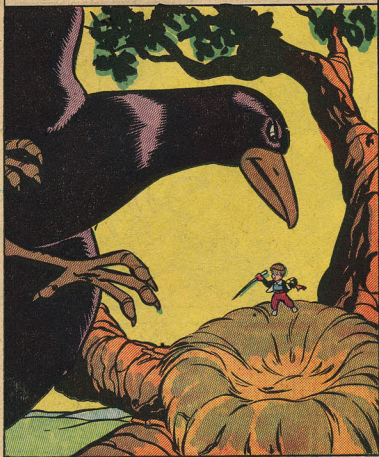
OHhhh! THERE IT IS! - MALEE'S GOLDEN MAGIC BELT!! - IT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL MAKE ME BIG AGAIN!!



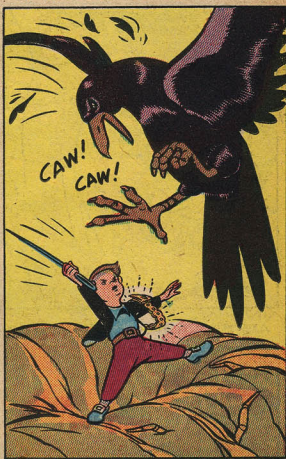
BUT - THE ANGRY CROW SPIES SEAN!!



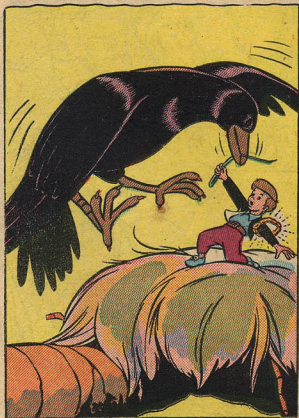
THE BIG BIRD GETS READY TO ATTACK
THE NEST ROBBER!!!



SEAN WHIPS HIS NEEDLE SWORD WILDLY
AS THE CROW POUNCES ON HIM...



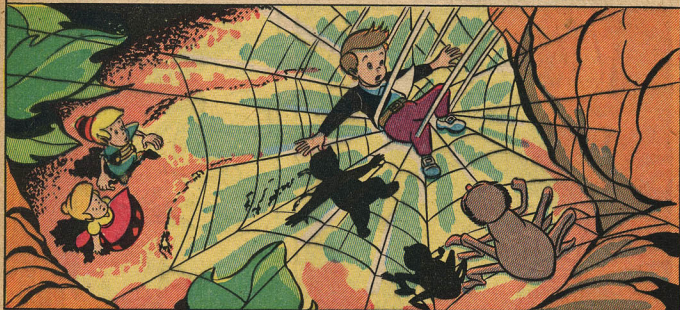
AND THE ANGRY BIG BIRD GRASPS
SEAN'S NEEDLE SWORD AND BENDS
IT LIKE A BLADE OF GRASS!!



THE CROW WINS THE BATTLE... AND SEAN
IS SENT TUMBLING FROM THE NEST...



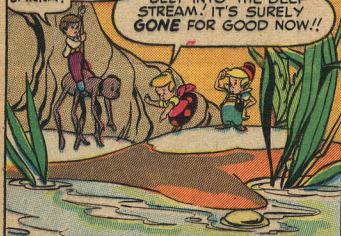
BUT SEAN HAS TYPICAL IRISH LUCK— FOR HIS FRIEND SPIRRA THE SPIDER HAS QUICKLY WOVEN A SAFETY NET THAT CATCHES THE FALLING LAD



AND SPIRRA LOWERS SEAN TO THE GROUND ON HIS BACK....

YOU'VE CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE, SPIRRA!

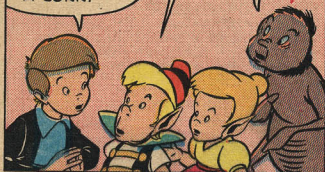
BUT SEAN! YOU DROPPED MY MAGIC BELT INTO THE DEEP STREAM. IT'S SURELY GONE FOR GOOD NOW!!



OH— AND I'M TOO LITTLE TO BE ABLE TO SWIM OUT INTO THAT STRONG STREAM! I'D BE TOSSED AROUND LIKE A CORK!

HOW WILL WE EVER GET OUT THERE WITHOUT A BOAT?

SAY!! A BIG MAPLE LEAF MAKES A DANDY BOAT! COME ON— LET'S LAUNCH ONE!



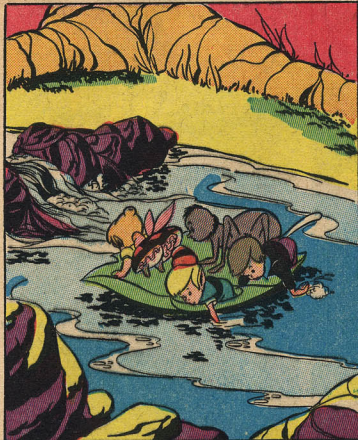
I HOPE IT DOESN'T LEAK!

WE CAN USE OUR HANDS FOR PADDLES!

OH DEAR— WE MUST GET MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT SOMEHOW— SO THAT I CAN BRING SEAN BACK TO HIS RIGHT SIZE!

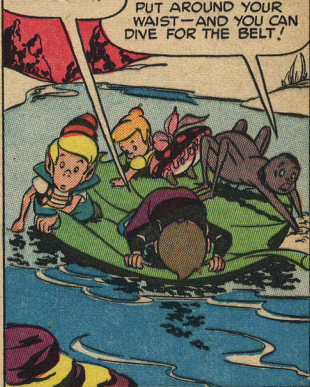


...AND THE GOOD SHIP "MAPLE LEAF" CARRIES ITS LITTLE CREW OUT INTO THE STREAM...



STOP PADDLING!
I SEE THE BELT!-
IT'S RIGHT DOWN
THERE! HOLD
THE BOAT!!

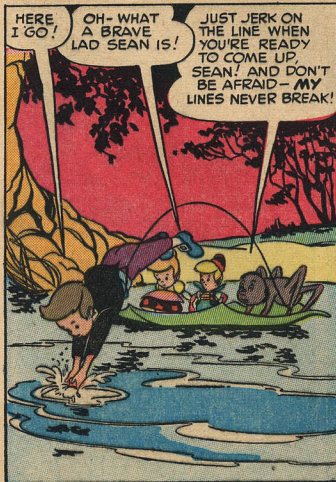
GOOD WORK, SEAN!
KEEP YOUR EYE
ON IT- AND I'LL
SPIN A THREAD-
LINE THAT YOU CAN
PUT AROUND YOUR
WAIST- AND YOU CAN
DIVE FOR THE BELT!



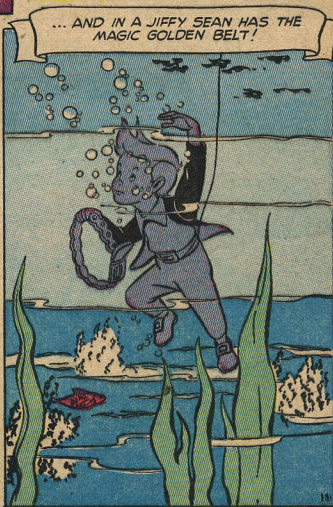
HERE
I GO!

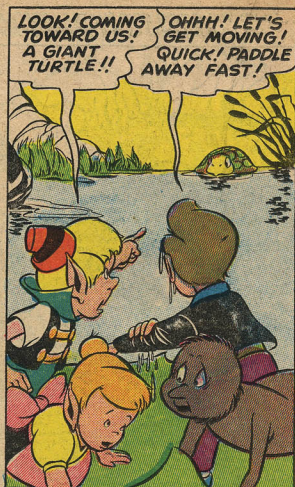
OH- WHAT
A BRAVE
LAD SEAN IS!

JUST JERK ON
THE LINE WHEN
YOU'RE READY
TO COME UP,
SEAN! AND DON'T
BE AFRAID- MY
LINES NEVER BREAK!

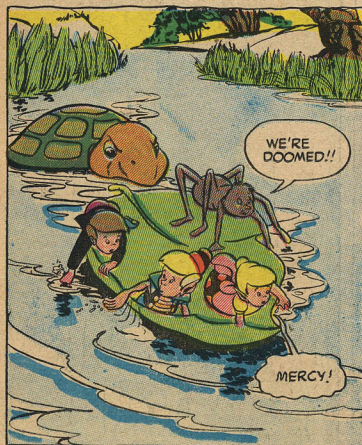


... AND IN A JIFFY SEAN HAS THE
MAGIC GOLDEN BELT!

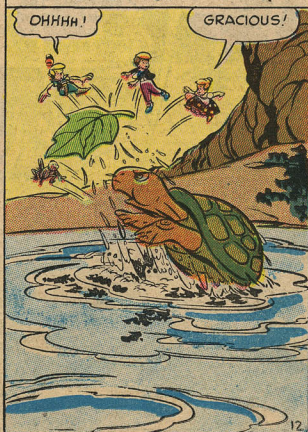




BUT THE LITTLE MAPLE LEAF BOAT CAN'T ESCAPE THE MONSTROUS TURTLE!



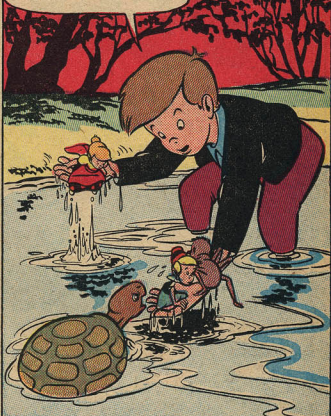
AND WITH A MIGHTY POKE THE BIG TURTLE TOSSES THE TINY LEAF BOAT AND ITS CREW HIGH IN THE AIR!



BUT QUICKLY MALEE HAS MADE A WISH ON HER MAGIC BELT, AND SEAN BEGINS TO GROW...

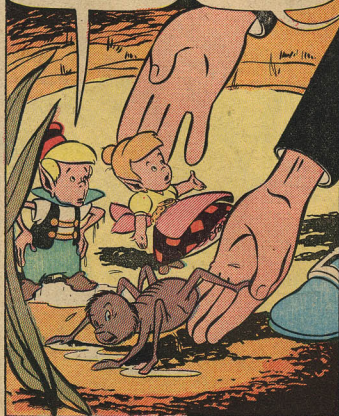


GOSH - I'M BACK TO MY REGULAR SIZE AND YOU ARE ALL SO TINY! GET AWAY FROM MY FRIENDS, MISTER TURTLE!



...AND NOW SEAN - IT'S OUR TURN TO KEEP OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN....

BUT YOU GOOD LITTLE FRIENDS DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING -



OH YES WE DO! HERE'S THE GOLD WE PROMISED YOU AT THE START FOR GETTING BACK MY MAGIC BELT!

GOLD!! A WHOLE BAG OF IT!! YOU WONDERFUL LITTLE PEOPLE! NOW I CAN GIVE MY FATHER AND MOTHER ALL THE THINGS THEY'VE DREAMED OF!



the **BIGGEST SNAKE** in the **WORLD**



WE'RE IN THE WILDS OF THE AMAZON RIVER COUNTRY WITH **FRANK NOLAN** AND **JACK WEST**, TWO CRACK HUNTERS WHO HAVE SET OUT TO SNARE THE WORLD'S LARGEST SNAKE — THE MIGHTY **ANACONDA**!... AND THE HUNT TURNS UP SOME SURPRISING RESULTS!!

JACK WEST, FAMOUS HUNTER, PAYS A VISIT TO AN OLD FRIEND AT A CIRCUS...

HOW ARE YOU, FRANK, YOU OLD APE! HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE MY LAST AFRICAN TREK! HOW'S THE CIRCUS GOING?

FINE, JACK... AND IT'S **MIGHTY** FINE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! BUT I NEED A **BIG** ANIMAL ACT... AND THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU!

YOU WANT SOMETHING REALLY BIG, EH? LIKE THE BIGGEST GORILLA IN CAPTIVITY—IS THAT IT?

THAT'S IT, JACK! SOMETHING LIKE THAT!! ONLY I'VE BEEN THINKING OF A GIANT **SNAKE!**



THEN YOU MEAN THE BIG SOUTH AMERICAN ANACONDA—THE BIGGEST SNAKE IN THE WORLD!—SOME OF 'EM GROW FORTY FEET LONG!

I KNOW OF **ONE** THAT'S **FIFTY** OR MORE FEET LONG!... AND JACK, I'LL PAY YOU FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO GO UP THE AMAZON RIVER AND HELP ME CAPTURE IT!

IT'S A DEAL, FRANK! GET YOUR SUPPLIES TOGETHER... AND WE'LL HEAD FOR THE AMAZON BASIN!

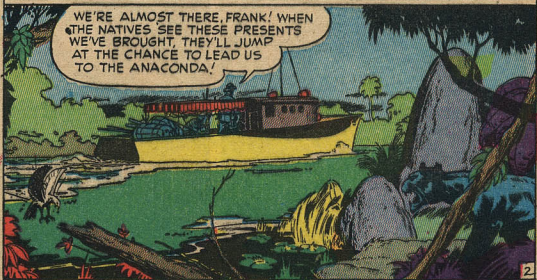
THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, JACK!



AND SO, THE TWO MEN ARE OFF ON A JOURNEY THAT IS TO BRING THEM ADVENTURE THAT THEY WILL NEVER FORGET!

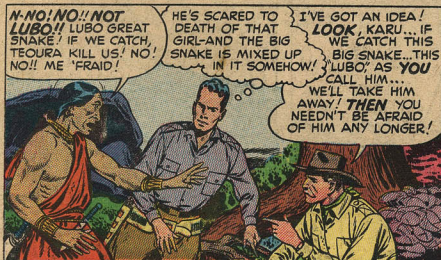
THE AMAZON IS WIDE AND LONG, AND FLOWS THROUGH SOME OF THE WILDEST JUNGLE IN THE WORLD! IT'S A LONG TRIP TO THE CHUNCHO INDIAN VILLAGE FOR WHICH JACK AND FRANK ARE HEADING...

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, FRANK! WHEN THE NATIVES SEE THESE PRESENTS WE'VE BROUGHT, THEY'LL JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO LEAD US TO THE ANACONDA!



JACK AND FRANK ARRIVE AT THE CHUNCHO INDIAN VILLAGE FAR UP THE AMAZON, WHERE THE GREAT SNAKE HAS LAST BEEN SEEN...





THE FOLLOWING DAY... THE HUNT FOR THE ANACONDA BEGINS....

BIG LUBO AROUND HERE! ME 'FRAID NOW!

NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, KARU! OUR GUNS WILL PROTECT YOU! JACK! DOES THIS SWAMPY GROUND LOOK RIGHT TO YOU FOR AN ANACONDA?

YES IT DOES, FRANK! THE ANACONDA IS REALLY A WATER SNAKE, YOU SEE!

LOOK! YOU SEE THAT PATH? HERE IS WHERE LUBO MOVES! THIS PLENTY BAD! ME 'FRAID! ME GO BACK!

GO BACK NOTHING, KARU! OUR HUNT IS JUST BEGINNING! DOES THIS LOOK RIGHT TO YOU, JACK?

IT'S A SNAKE TRACK ALL RIGHT, FRANK! BUT WHAT A MONSTER THAT THING MUST BE!

BUT THEN, THE HORRIFIED GROUP SPIN AROUND TO SEE A NATIVE CAUGHT IN THE COILS OF AN ENORMOUS SERPENT!

LOOK! IT IS LUBO!!

AIEEE!

GREAT SCOTT!!- THAT MONSTER IS IN THAT TREE! IT'S PULLED THE MAN OUT OF SIGHT! WE CAN'T EVEN FIRE!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

AND THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS HE WAS JERKED ALOFT, THE NATIVE TUMBLES OUT OF THE TREE---

THE MAN!! THERE HE IS! THE SNAKE HAS DROPPED HIM!

HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT... WELL... THIS MAKES AN UGLY BEGINNING FOR OUR HUNT!

YES--AND IT MAKES ME ALL THE MORE DETERMINED TO BAG THAT BIG BABY-- AND NOW I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL I DO!

BUT AS FRANK AND JACK LEAVE THE SWAMPY TRAIL WITH THEIR PARTY, FOUR BURNING EYES WATCH THEM FROM THE HEAVY JUNGLE...

SO, LUBO! KARU TURNS ON US, EH? HE SHOWS THE WHITE MAN WHERE YOU LIVE!!



COME, MY FAITHFUL LUBO... WE WILL REST UNTIL NIGHT FALLS! THEN KARU MUST LEARN HIS LESSON AND THE WHITE MEN MUST DIE!



DARKNESS FALLS AND THE VILLAGE IS STILL! CHIEF KARU FORGETS HIS FEARS AND PLAYS WITH HIS SMALL DAUGHTER IN THE QUIET OF HIS HUT!

THERE, MOWLA! I HAVE FINISHED CARVING YOUR TOY WITH THIS NEW KNIFE THAT THE WHITE MEN GAVE ME!

OH, THANK YOU, FATHER! IT'S WONDERFUL!!



NOW, LITTLE DAUGHTER - IT IS BEDTIME!!

SUDDENLY, KARU AND THE LITTLE GIRL STAND FROZEN WITH FEAR AT THE SIGHT OF TWO VISITORS!

SO KARU! ARE YOU SURPRISED TO HAVE TEOURA AND LUBO CALL ON YOU?

LUBO! NO! NO! TEOURA! TAKE HIM AWAY!



HA, KARU!... YOU **WOULD** TELL THE WHITE HUNTERS WHERE LUBO MAKES HIS HOME! NOW, YOU WILL **PAY!** ... NOT WITH YOUR LIFE, BUT WITH THE LIFE OF YOUR DAUGHTER! TOMORROW SHE DIES IN THE COILS OF LUBO-ALONG WITH THE TWO WHITE HUNTERS!

NO, NO! NOT MY LITTLE MOWLA!... **PLEASE!!**



TAKE HIM, LUBO! LET HIM COME WITH US-AND WATCH WHILE WE CAPTURE HIS WHITE FRIENDS!



KARU IS QUICKLY MADE CAPTIVE IN THE COILS OF THE GREAT SNAKE! THEN, WITH ALL RESISTANCE FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIM, HE ACCOMPANIES TEOURA TO THE BIG TENT OF FRANK NOLAN AND JACK WEST!

LUBO! GET THEM!! GET THE WHITE INTRUDERS!



AND WITH THE SPEED OF A RAPIER, THE GIANT REPTILE SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK!

WHAT THE...!! **LOOK OUT, JACK!!**

CAPTURE THEM, MY PET!



... AND THE HELPLESS FRANK AND JACK KNOW WHAT IT IS TO FEEL THE INESCAPABLE COILS OF THE BIGGEST SNAKE IN THE WORLD!

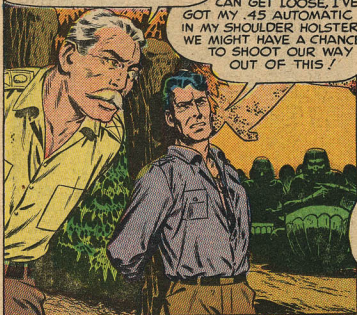
GOOD, LUBO! GENTLY NOW! DO NOT CRUSH THEM **YET!** YOU WILL HAVE YOUR CHANCE TO DO THAT - **TOMORROW!**



ALL NEXT DAY THE CAPTIVES STAND IN THE BURNING SUN, TIED TO HEAVY POSTS. BUT AS DUSK FALLS AGAIN, THE NATIVES BEGIN TO GATHER, OBVIOUSLY THERE WILL BE CEREMONY OF SOME KIND, AND JACK AND FRANK HAVE A GOOD IDEA **WHO** WILL BE THE VICTIMS!

ARE YOU STILL TIED TIGHTLY, JACK? I'VE STRUGGLED ALL DAY... BUT I CAN'T GET A FINGER LOOSE!

KEEP TRYING FRANK! I HAVEN'T MADE ANY PROGRESS, EITHER! BUT IF ONE OF US CAN GET LOOSE, I'VE GOT MY .45 AUTOMATIC IN MY SHOULDER HOLSTER. WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!



SO—WHITE MEN! YOU COME TO CAPTURE MY LUBO EH? FOOLS! TONIGHT INSTEAD, LUBO WILL TAKE YOU IN HIS GREAT COILS, AND YOU WILL DIE... CRUSHED BY THE GREAT BODY THAT YOU HOPED TO IMPRISON IN A CAGE!

TEOURA...YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS. SOLDIERS WILL COME TO YOUR VILLAGE!



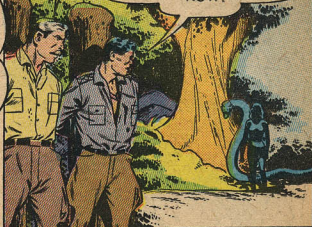
THE MAD GIRL AND HER STRANGE PARTNER ARE A SIGHT THAT EVEN SEEMS TOO WEIRD FOR THE JUNGLE SETTING!

DANCE, MY PET! SPIN AND DANCE! HA! HA! HA! HA!



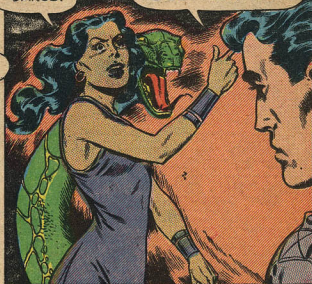
LOOK, JACK!.. TOWARD THE JUNGLE!

THE SNAKE AND THE GIRL COMING THIS WAY! KEEP WORKING! — **WE MUST** GET LOOSE OR WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD—RIGHT NOW!



SOLDIERS? FOOLS! NO SOLDIER EVER COME HERE! **MUSIC...** GIVE ME MUSIC! TEOURA AND LUBO SHALL DANCE!

NO CHANCE OF REASONING WITH HER. SHE'S CRAZY! JUST KEEP WORKING ON YOUR BONDS TO GET FREE, FRANK!



AND WHILE THE STRANGE PAIR CARRY ON, MOWLA APPROACHES THE TWO CAPTIVES--

WHITE MEN!.. I HELP YOU... YOU KILL LUBO SO HIM NO KILL ME! I MOWLA.. DAUGHTER OF KARU!

ARE WE GLAD TO SEE **YOU**, LITTLE ONE! QUICKLY!...

LOOSEN OUR ROPES! WE'LL KILL LUBO, ALL RIGHT!



JACK! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, TELL THE KID TO HURRY! HERE COMES THAT MONSTER NOW!

I'M ALMOST FREE! HURRY, MOWLA—HURRY!



SO, WHITE MEN, YOU ENJOYED THE DANCING? ARE NOT THE GREAT COILS OF MY LUBO GRACEFUL—AS HE GLIDES IN THE DANCE WITH ME? AND THEY ARE ALSO VERY VERY **STRONG**... AS YOU SHALL SOON **FEEL**! LUBO!... COME CLOSE!

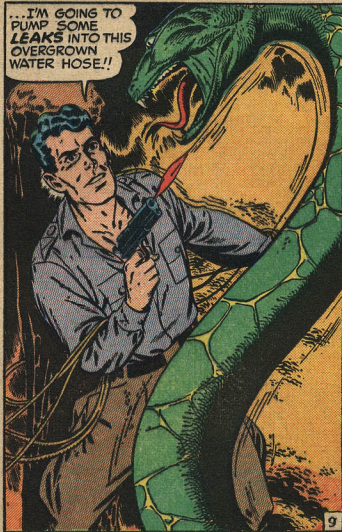


KILL, LUBO!

THANK HEAVENS! YOU **DID** IT, MOWLA! MY HANDS ARE FREE! AND NOW...

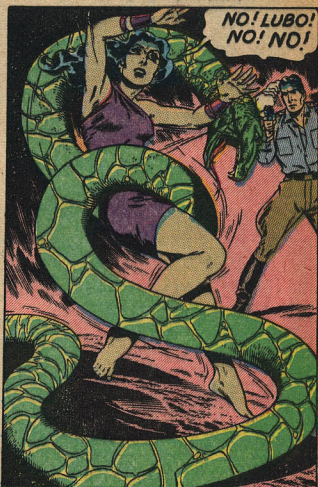


...I'M GOING TO PUMP SOME **LEAKS** INTO THIS OVERGROWN WATER HOSE!!





IN REPLY TO HIS MISTRESS'S CRY, THE PAIN-WRACKED MONSTER THROWS HIS DEADLY COILS ABOUT HER...



BUT TEOURA'S CRIES ARE IN VAIN, AND HER LIFE IS SNUFFED OUT BY THE DEADLY MONSTER THAT HER OWN HATE HAD CREATED!



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T HAVE THE GREATEST ACT IN THE WORLD FOR YOUR CIRCUS AFTER ALL, FRANK!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'LL BE GLAD TO JUST GET BACK TO MY FREAKS AND WILD ANIMALS AT THE CIRCUS! IT'LL BE SUCH A **TAME** LIFE AFTER **THIS!**

AND WE WILL NEVER FORGET OUR WHITE FRIENDS WHO HAVE DRIVEN THE FEAR OUT OF OUR LIVES HERE IN THE JUNGLE!



SHARK DRUM



BULL MASON
WANTED PEARLS -
AND HE WOULDN'T
LET THE LEGEND OF
THE DREADED
SHARK DRUM
KEEP HIM FROM
HIS GOAL OF RICHES!
BUT HE WAS
SOON TO LEARN
THAT ISLAND
LEGENDS CAN BRING
DOOM AND
DESTRUCTION WHEN
THEY BECOME A
LIVING REALITY!

BULL MASON,
THE
TOUGHEST
BUCKO
SKIPPER
IN THE
SOUTH SEAS,
AND HIS
FIRST MATE,
FISK, MEET
AN OLD
FRIEND
IN TAHITI!



EVER BEEN
TO SHARK
ISLAND,
BULL?

NAW, STANLEY—I HEARD O'
TH' PLACE—BUT I DON'T
BELIEVE THERE *IS* SUCH
AN ISLAND! DO
YOU, FISK?

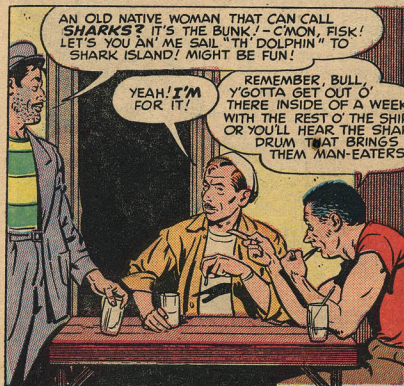
NAW—SOUNDS LIKE
SCUTTLEBUTT
T'ME!



BUT IT'S *TRUE!* THE PLACE IS
KNOWN FOR FINE PEARLS—BUT
THERE AREN'T AS MANY *NOW*
AS THERE *USED T'BE!*

GIVE US THE
STORY, STANLEY!
I THINK IT'S
FAKE, BUT LET'S
HEAR IT, ANYHOW!

"...SHARK ISLAND IS RULED BY AN
OLD POLYNESIAN QUEEN BY THE
NAME OF MALETA. MANY YEARS
AGO HER HUSBAND WAS THE CHIEF
OF A SMALL ISLAND, AND HE TRADED
THE ISLAND'S PEARLS RIGHT AND
LEFT! HE TOOK ANY KIND OF JUNK
IN EXCHANGE, AND BEFORE HE DIED,
HE CLEANED THE PEARL BED OUT
MALETA TOOK HER PEOPLE TO
ANOTHER ISLAND—THE ONE THEY
CALL SHARK ISLAND NOW. SHE
ONLY LETS THEM TRADE THEIR
PEARLS ONE WEEK EACH YEAR—
AND ONLY FOR USEFUL TOOLS
LIKE KNIVES AND HATCHETS. AT
THE END OF THE WEEK, THE
VISITING SHIP MUST LEAVE, AND
IF THEY REFUSE, MALETA CALLS
THE SHARKS TO CLEAN OUT THE
LAGOON—"



AN OLD NATIVE WOMAN THAT CAN CALL
SHARKS? IT'S THE BUNK!—C'MON, FISK!
LET'S YOU AN' ME SAIL "TH' DOLPHIN" TO
SHARK ISLAND! MIGHT BE FUN!

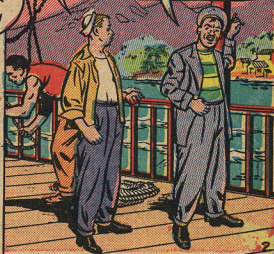
YEAH! I'M
FOR IT!

REMEMBER, BULL,
Y'GOTTA GET OUT O'
THERE INSIDE OF A WEEK
WITH THE REST O' THE SHIPS
OR YOU'LL HEAR THE SHARK
DRUM THAT BRINGS
THEM MAN-EATERS!!

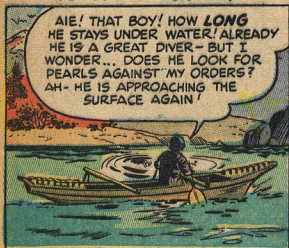
AND AS BULL AND FISK ARE READY TO
SAIL...

EVERYTHING'S
SHIPSHAPE,
CAP'N MASON!
WE CAN SHOVE
OFF!

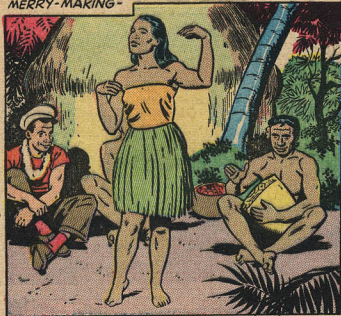
THEN HANG ALL THE
CANVAS THE STICKS'LL
CARRY! I'M ANXIOUS
T'SEE **SHARK
ISLAND!** I AIN'T
NEVER HEARD
A **SHARK DRUM!**



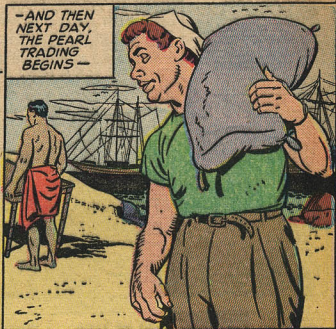
MEANWHILE, SHARK ISLAND IS SERENE,
AND QUEEN MALETA AND HER GRANDSON,
OLAO, ARE OUT ON THE LAGOON— AND
THE BOY DIVES FOR FISH!



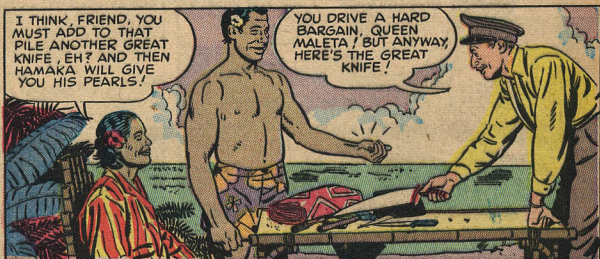
NATIVE DANCING HIGHLIGHTS THE FEAST AND MERRY-MAKING—



—AND THEN NEXT DAY, THE PEARL TRADING BEGINS—



and THE SHREWD OLD QUEEN ALWAYS PROVES A MATCH FOR ANY TRADER!



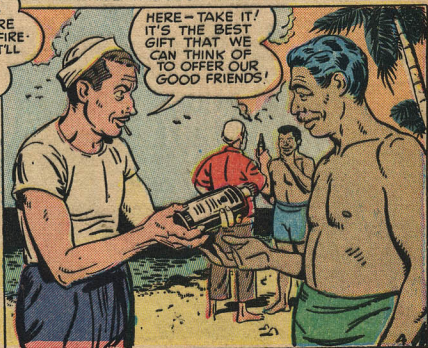
I THINK, FRIEND, YOU MUST ADD TO THAT PILE ANOTHER GREAT KNIFE, EH? AND THEN HAMAKA WILL GIVE YOU HIS PEARLS!

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, QUEEN MALETA! BUT ANYWAY, HERE'S THE GREAT KNIFE!

THIS OLD MALETA GIRL IS A TOUGH CUSTOMER, FISK! WE AIN'T GONNA HAVE ANY EASY TIME WITH HER!! MEBBE WE OUGHTA HAVE OUR KANAKA BOYS START TALKIN' TO THEM NATIVES ON THE ISLAND! WE MIGHT GET ALONG FASTER!

YER RIGHT, CAP'N! OUR MEN COULD COME ASHORE WITH SOME FIRE-WATER! THAT'LL MAKE 'EM FRIENDS IN A HURRY!

AND BULL MASON CARRIES OUT HIS VICIOUS PLAN TO VICTIMIZE THE GOOD NATURED NATIVES!

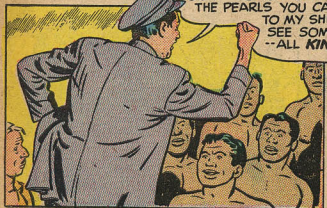


HERE—TAKE IT! IT'S THE BEST GIFT THAT WE CAN THINK OF TO OFFER OUR GOOD FRIENDS!

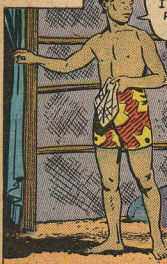
-AND THE GLIB
TONGUE OF BULL
MASON NOW MAKES
THE NATIVES FORGET
THE TEACHING OF
THE WISE QUEEN
MALETA ---

LISTEN, MY FRIENDS! YOU AIN'T
GONNA LET AN OLD WOMAN
TELL YOU HOW TO TRADE, ARE
YE? THERE'S PLENTY O' PEARLS
IN THE LAGOON, BUT SHE'LL ONLY LET
YE DIVE FER A FEW! BE **MEN!** GO
OUT TOMORROW AND GET ALL
THE PEARLS YOU CAN! BRING 'EM
TO MY SHIP, AND YOU'LL
SEE SOME **REAL** PRESENTS
--ALL **KINDS** OF PRESENTS!

AND NEXT DAY, DOZENS OF PEARL
DIVERS DOT THE LAGOON...

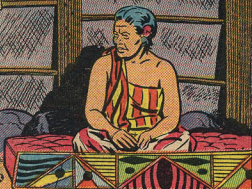


AND... AT
MALETA'S
HUT...



WISH ME LUCK,
GRANDMOTHER!
I GO TO DIVE
FOR PEARLS
LIKE OTHER
MEN!

WHAT? THE MEN
DIVE FOR PEARLS?
WAIT, GRANDSON.
I WILL GO WITH
YOU!



SO! THE WHITE TRADER
BREAKS THE RULES OF SHARK
ISLAND, EH? PERHAPS THE
SHARK DRUM SHOULD
SOUND AGAIN! OLAO! TAKE
ME OUT TO THE DIVERS IN
YOUR CANOE!

YES,
GRANDMOTHER!



MEN OF SHARK
ISLAND! MEN OF
SHARK ISLAND!
COME TO ME!
HEAR MY VOICE!



MEN OF SHARK ISLAND, I KNOW
YOUR MINDS HAVE BEEN TURNED
BY THE EVIL WHITE TRADERS, BUT
I CALL UPON YOU TO REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE TRADERS
TAKE ALL YOU HAVE! I ASKED
YOU TO STOP DIVING FOR MORE
PEARLS UNTIL THE TRADERS
WERE GONE! NOW HEAR MY
VOICE AND COME BACK TO SHORE!
HEED THE WISDOM OF MALETA,
LEST THE PEARL BEDS HERE BE
CLEANED OUT TO OUR GREAT
SORROW!



BLAST THEM NATIVES! LOOK- THEY'RE LEAVIN'! THE OLD GIRL PUT IT OVER ON US! FISK, TELL EVERY KANAKA ABOARD TO GET READY TO DIVE! WE'RE CLEANIN' OUT THIS PEARL BED OURSELVES!

AYE, CAP'N! BUT I HOPE THERE'S NOTHIN' T' THIS SCARY SHARK DRUM BUSINESS WE HEARD OF!

AND FROM THE SHORE, QUEEN MALETA AND OLAO WATCH THE DOLPHIN'S CREW DIVE FOR PEARLS!

SO, GRANDSON, THE GREEDY ONES DO THEIR OWN DIVING, EH? IT IS TIME WE CALL THE SHARK! LET US GO TO THE CORAL RING! I WILL TELL YOU HOW TO SOUND THE SHARK DRUM!



WHY ARE YOU BRINGING A TORCH, GRANDMOTHER? ARE YOU GOING TO LIGHT IT IN DAYLIGHT?

NO! THE TORCH DOES **MORE** THAN JUST GIVE LIGHT, GRANDSON! COME- I WILL TELL YOU OF THE SHARK DRUM ON THE WAY!

MALETA AND OLAO SOON REACH THE CORAL RING-

NOW- YOU REMEMBER EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU, GRANDSON? IT IS A LONG, HARD DIVE! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DO IT?

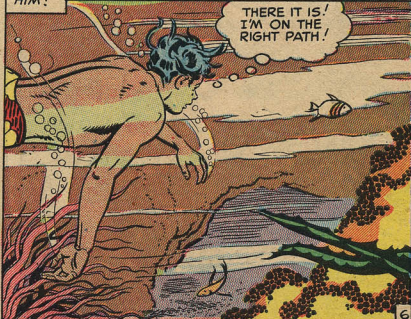
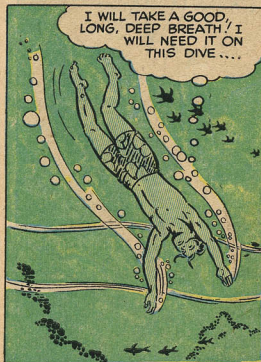
YES- IT IS NOT TOO HARD FOR ME! AND DON'T WORRY- I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!



I WILL TAKE A GOOD, LONG, DEEP BREATH! I WILL NEED IT ON THIS DIVE....

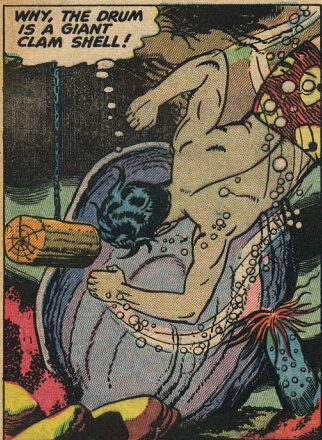
AND AS MALETA DIRECTED, OLAO SWIMS TOWARD AN ARCH IN THE CORAL WALL WHICH SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HIM!

THERE IT IS! I'M ON THE RIGHT PATH!

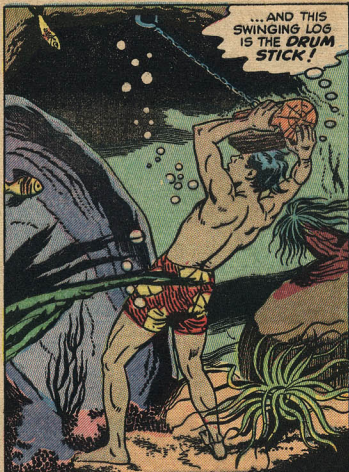


AND SURE ENOUGH, UNDER THE ARCH, OLAO FINDS THE FABLED **SHARK DRUM!**

WHY, THE DRUM IS A GIANT CLAM SHELL!



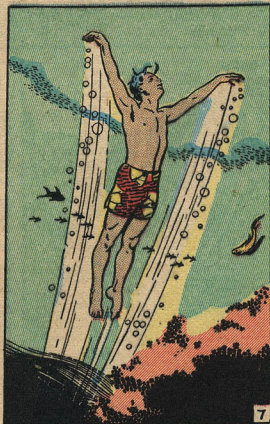
...AND THIS SWINGING LOG IS THE **DRUM STICK!**



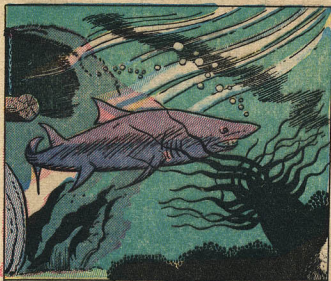
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS THE SHARK DRUM BOOMS ITS MIGHTY MESSAGE THROUGH THE WATERS AS OLAO THRUSTS THE HEAVY LOG!



WITH HIS LUNGS READY TO BURST AND HIS EAR-DRUMS ALMOST SHATTERED BY THE BOOMING OF THE GREAT SHARK DRUM, BRAVE LITTLE OLAO SHOOT'S TOWARD THE SURFACE!

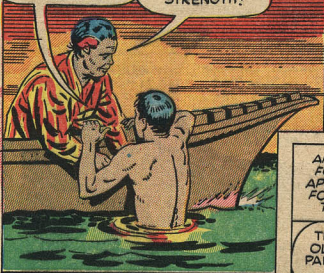


AND IN ANSWER TO THE CALL, THE FIRST TIGER OF THE SEA KNIFES THROUGH THE LAGOON FROM THE ARCH IN THE CORAL WALL!



OH, GRANDMOTHER! MY LUNGS ARE ALMOST BURSTING! I JUST MADE THE SURFACE IN TIME!

QUICKLY! YOU HAVE ALREADY PERFORMED A MAN'S TASK—BUT YET, YOU MUST CALL UPON MORE STRENGTH!

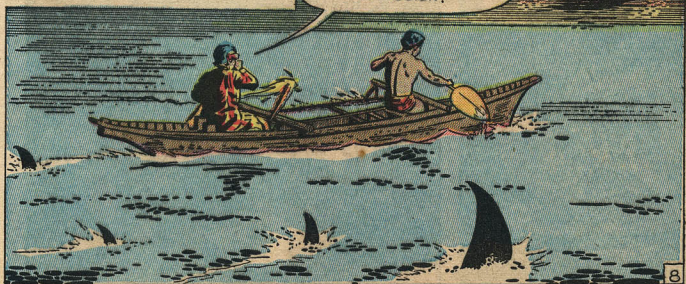


...AND THE DEADLY PACK FOLLOWS!



AND STRANGELY, IN PRECISE FORMATION, THE SHARKS APPEAR IN THE LAGOON AND FOLLOW MALETA AND OLAO TOWARD THE DOLPHIN!

THE PACK HAS ARRIVED, OLAO! NOW WE MUST PADDLE HARD TO COMPLETE OUR MISSION!



PADDLING SOFTLY, MALETA AND OLAO ARE SOON AT THE DOLPHIN'S SIDE!

THIS FISH OIL WILL BURN NICELY!

AND NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I BROUGHT THE TORCH?

AND IT'S **FIRE** ON THE DOLPHIN!

BULL! I CAN'T STAND IT! THEM FLAMES!!

DON'T DIVE, YOU FOOL! LOOK! SHARKS... I TRIPPED... AGGGHHH!

AS BULL MASON AND FISK HIT THE WATER, THE SHARK PACK CLOSES IN!

AAAAGH!

THERE, MY PEOPLE! THE BOOK IS CLOSED ON A CHAPTER OF GREED! LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU ALL! HEREAFTER, LET EACH MAN TAKE HIS FAIR SHARE AND BE CONTENTED! THE WAGES OF GREED AND DISHONESTY ARE.... DEATH!

THE
END

**"Trust your
Buster Brown
Shoeman for
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

Smilin' Ed

Buster Brown's SCHOOL DAYS JAMBOREE!



Kids, remember the
golden rule—

Pick a Buster Brown
for Back-to-School!

Here are eight of the
styles you'll see—

At the Buster Brown
School Days Jamboree.



Buster Brown

Since 1904 a Symbol of Quality and a Standard of Value